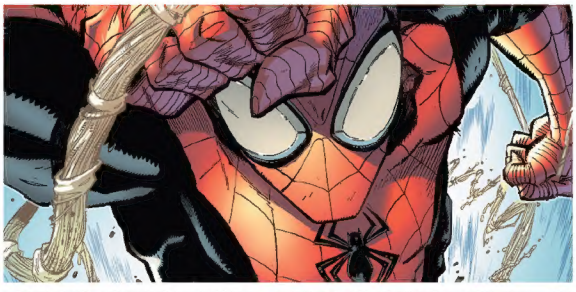
GAGE
RODRIGUEZ
LOPEZ

AR

001

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN



WHEN **OTTO OCTAVIUS** WAS DYING, HE SAVED HIS GREATEST TRICK FOR LAST: SWITCHING BODIES WITH **PETER PARKER.** WITH THIS, OTTO GAINED THE AMAZING SKILLS OF SPIDER-MAN, AS WELL AS ALL OF PETER'S MEMORIES, INSPIRING HIM TO BE A BETTER HERO THAN PARKER EVER WAS AND BECOME—THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN!

SINCE THEN, HIS REPUTATION FOR MERCILESS EFFICIENCY HAS GROWN. FROM ROUTINELY DEALING OUT BRUTAL BEATINGS, TO USING HIS SPIDER-BOTS AND HENCHMEN (YES, HENCHMEN!) TO TAKE DOWN KINGPIN'S SHADOWLAND, AND EVEN EXECUTING THE VILLAIN MASSACRE, ONE THING IS CERTAIN—THIS IS NOT YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN.

MEANWHILE, OTTO HAS BEEN IGNORING PETER'S PERSONAL LIFE, DISTANCING HIMSELF FROM MJ AND NEGLECTING AUNT MAY. ON TOP OF THIS, ALL OF SPIDER-MAN'S RECENT PRESS HAS MADE AUNT MAY CONCERNED ABOUT PETER'S ASSOCIATION WITH HIM. CAN OTTO BALANCE HIS ROLE AS SPIDER-MAN WITH HIS RESPONSIBILITY TO AUNT MAY?

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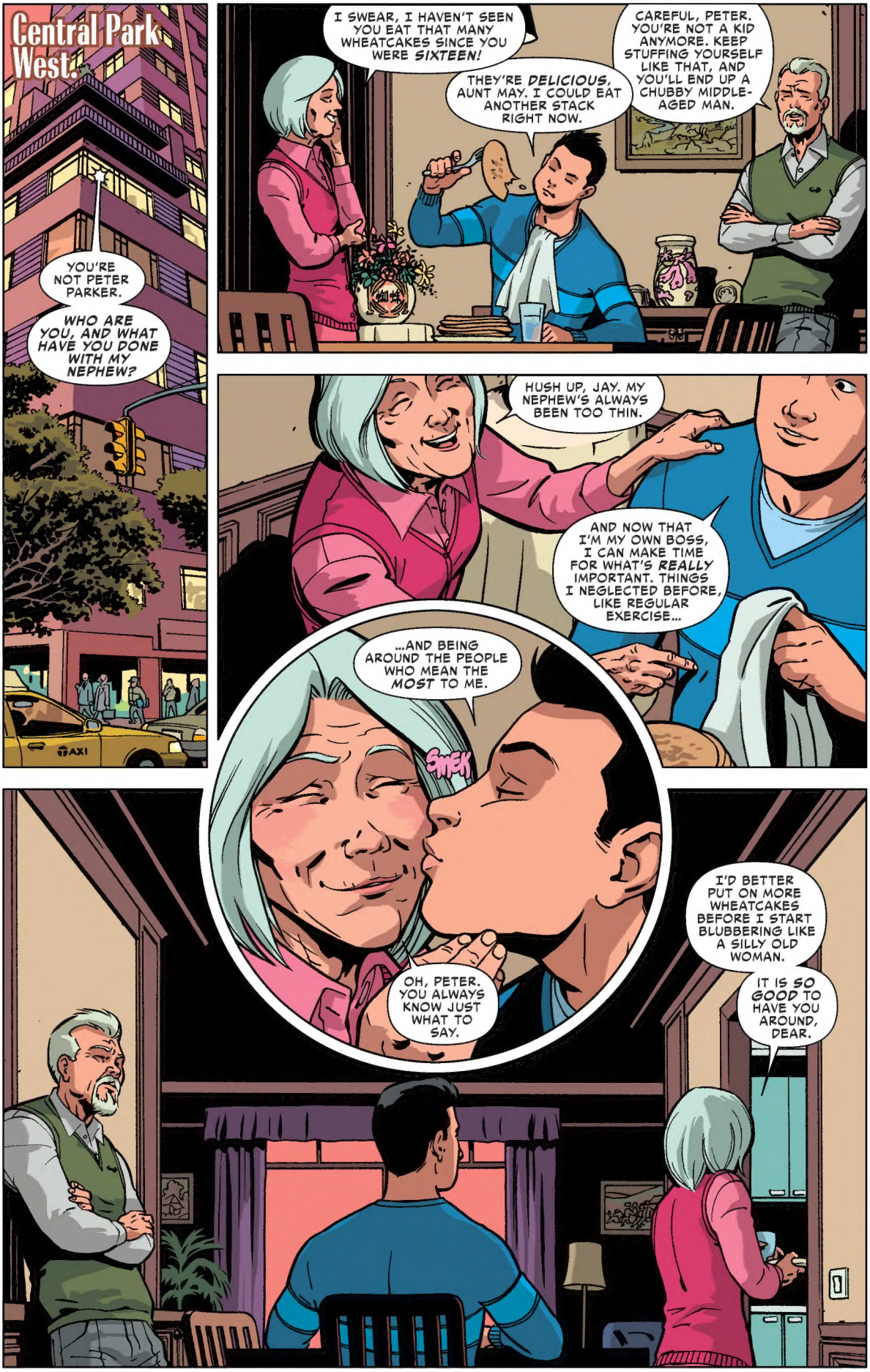
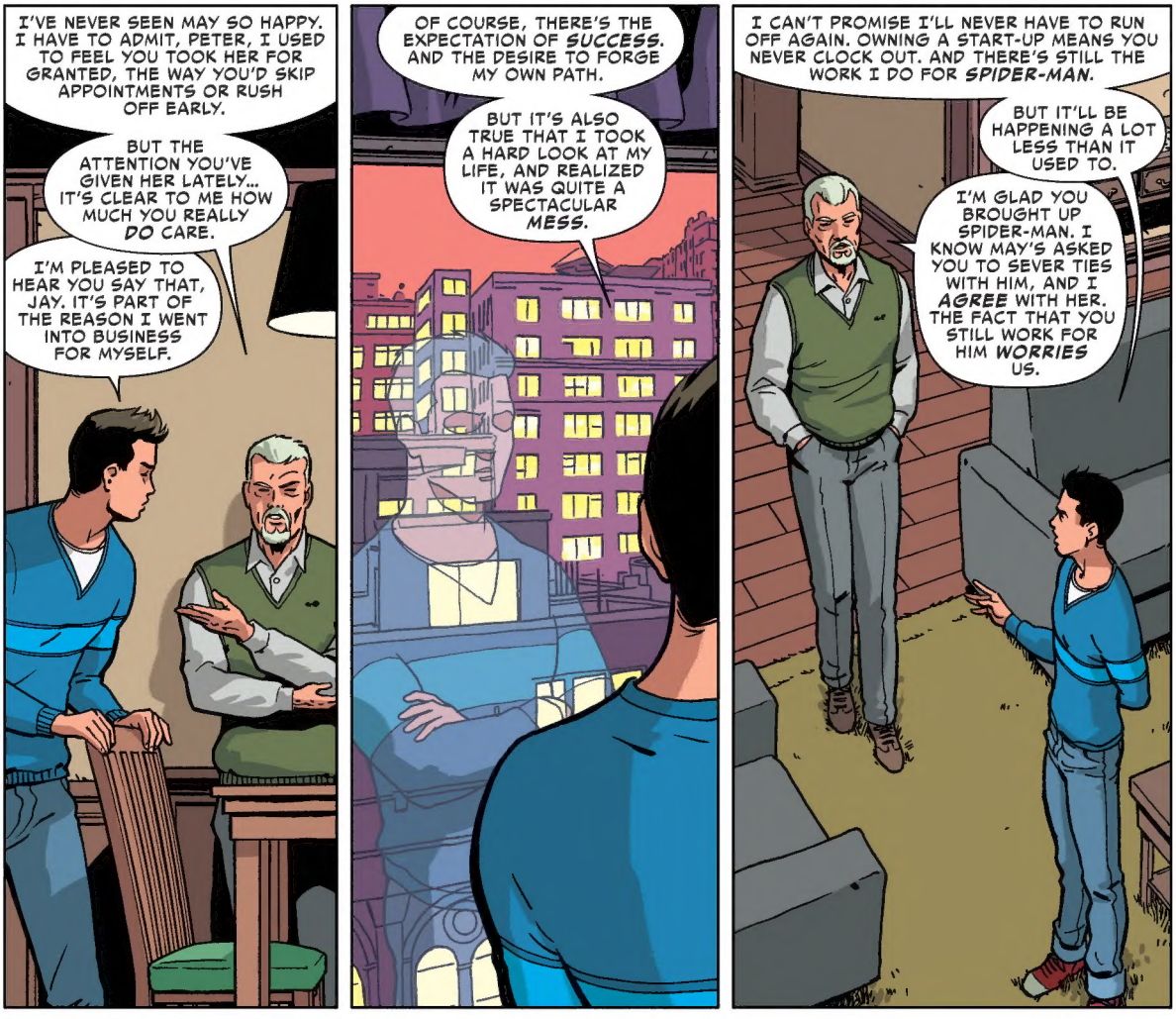
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
SO YOU PROBABLY KNOW THE KINGPIN WAS WORKING WITH NINJAS LATELY. BUT HE KEPT SOME OF THE GUYS FROM THE OLD DAYS AROUND. LIKE ME.
YOU CAN'T SEND FREAKIN' NINJAS TO NEGOTIATE WITH THE CHICAGO OUTFIT, KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?
DARK IN HERE.
ANYWAY, A WHILE BACK, MR. FISK GOT SOME DIRT ON SPIDER-MAN. Y'KNOW ALL THE TECH HE USES? WEB-SHOOTERS, GOGGLES, THOSE CREEPY ROBOT BUGS?
SOME TEST TUBE JOCKEY NAMED PETER PARKER MAKES IT ALL FOR 'IM. AND THAT'S LEGIT, 'CAUSE WHEN WE SNATCHED THE KID, SPIDEY CAME RUNNIN'.
NOW, I'M NO SNITCH, OKAY? I'M ONLY TELLIN' YOU 'CAUSE SINCE THE SPIDER WHACKED MR. FISK, I'M OUT OF A JOB.
AND I REMEMBER YOU FROM THE OLD DAYS. TOP-NOTCH BUTTON MAN. YOU DID NICE WORK FOR THE HOOD.
SO I KNOW YOU CAN USE THIS, AND YOU'RE GOOD FOR THE DOUGH, WHICH I CAN MOST DEFINITELY USE--
HUH?
NEWSPAPER?
REGRETTABLY, I FIND MYSELF UNEMPLOYED AS WELL.
HARD TIMES FOR US ALL.
NO! WAIT!
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
SHRTCH

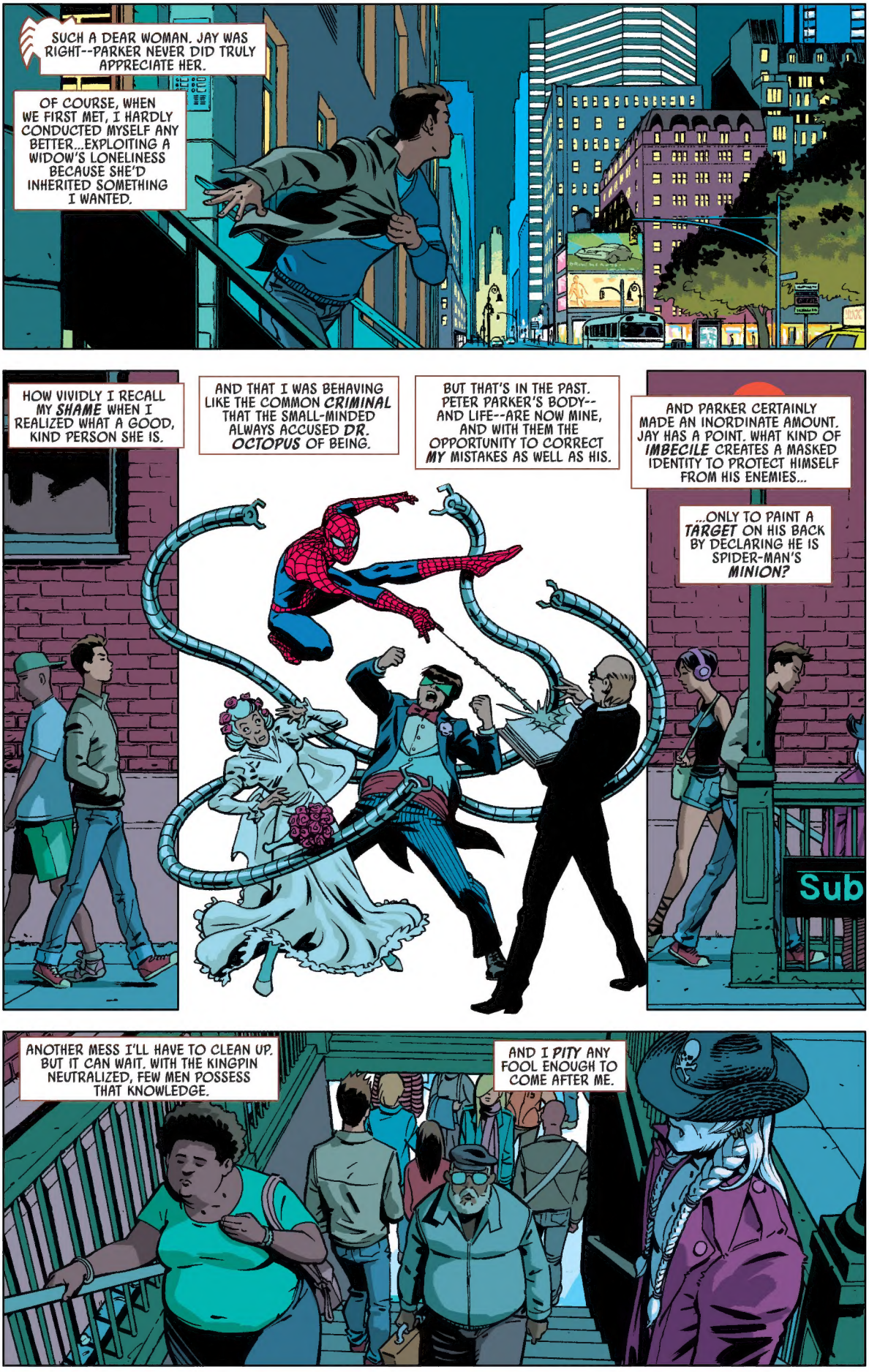
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
BUT SOON...VERY SOON...
...THE NAME BLACKOUT WILL ONCE AGAIN BE SYNONYMOUS WITH MURDER.
WRITTEN BY CHRISTOS GAGE
PENCILS AND COLOR ART BY JAVIER RODRIGUEZ
INKS BY ALVARO LOPEZ
LETTERING BY CHRIS FLIDPOULOS
HOSTAGE CRISIS

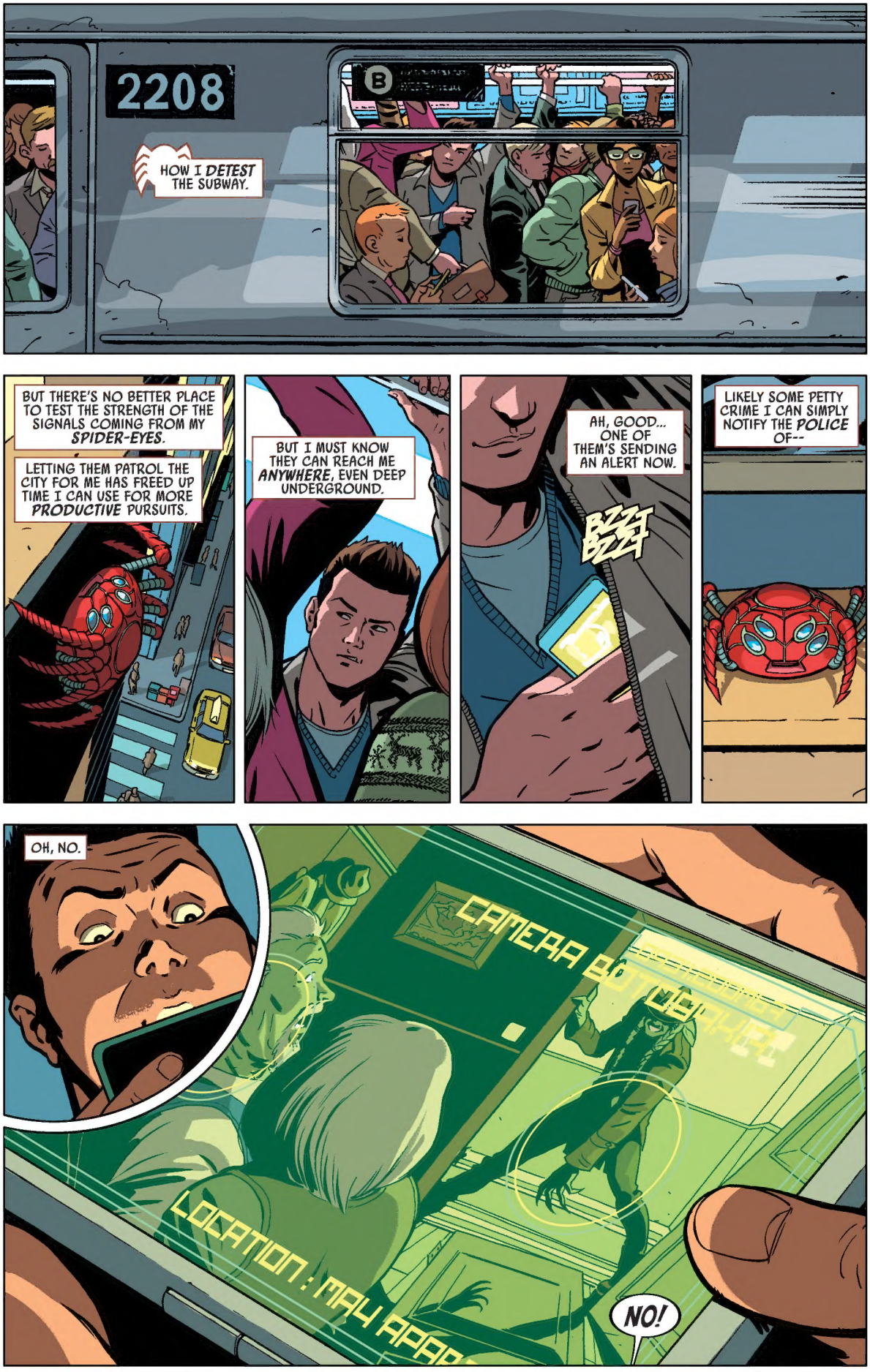

Central Park West.
YOU'RE NOT PETER PARKER.
WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY NEPHEW?
TAXI
I SWEAR, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU EAT THAT MANY WHEATCAKES SINCE YOU WERE SIXTEEN!
THEY'RE DELICIOUS, AUNT MAY. I COULD EAT ANOTHER STACK RIGHT NOW.
CAREFUL, PETER. YOU'RE NOT A KID ANYMORE. KEEP STUFFING YOURSELF LIKE THAT, AND YOU'LL END UP A CHUBBY MIDDLE-AGED MAN.
HUSH UP, JAY. MY NEPHEW'S ALWAYS BEEN TOO THIN.
AND NOW THAT I'M MY OWN BOSS, I CAN MAKE TIME FOR WHAT'S REALLY IMPORTANT. THINGS I NEGLECTED BEFORE, LIKE REGULAR EXERCISE...
...AND BEING AROUND THE PEOPLE WHO MEAN THE MOST TO ME.
SMACK
OH, PETER. YOU ALWAYS KNOW JUST WHAT TO SAY.
I'D BETTER PUT ON MORE WHEATCAKES BEFORE I START BLUBBERING LIKE A SILLY OLD WOMAN.
IT IS SO GOOD TO HAVE YOU AROUND, DEAR.


I'VE NEVER SEEN MAY SO HAPPY. I HAVE TO ADMIT, PETER, I USED TO FEEL YOU TOOK HER FOR GRANTED, THE WAY YOU'D SKIP APPOINTMENTS OR RUSH OFF EARLY.
BUT THE ATTENTION YOU'VE GIVEN HER LATELY... IT'S CLEAR TO ME HOW MUCH YOU REALLY *DO* CARE.
I'M PLEASED TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, JAY. IT'S PART OF THE REASON I WENT INTO BUSINESS FOR MYSELF.
OF COURSE, THERE'S THE EXPECTATION OF *SUCCESS*. AND THE DESIRE TO FORGE MY OWN PATH.
BUT IT'S ALSO TRUE THAT I TOOK A HARD LOOK AT MY LIFE, AND REALIZED IT WAS QUITE A SPECTACULAR *MESS*.
I CAN'T PROMISE I'LL NEVER HAVE TO RUN OFF AGAIN. OWNING A START-UP MEANS YOU NEVER CLOCK OUT. AND THERE'S STILL THE WORK I DO FOR *SPIDER-MAN*.
BUT IT'LL BE HAPPENING A LOT LESS THAN IT USED TO.
I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT UP SPIDER-MAN. I KNOW MAY'S ASKED YOU TO SEVER TIES WITH HIM, AND I *AGREE* WITH HER. THE FACT THAT YOU STILL WORK FOR HIM *WORRIES* US.

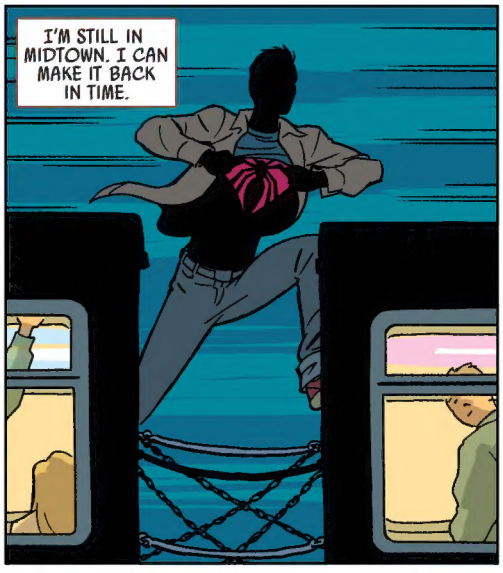
"HE'S BECOME SO *BRUTAL* LATELY... IT'S GETTING HARDER TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HIM AND THE CRIMINALS HE FIGHTS."

I...KNOW HOW IT LOOKS. BUT HE'S BEEN REEVALUATING THINGS TOO. REALIZING IT'S *STUPID* TO LET KILLERS AND PSYCHOPATHS LITERALLY GET AWAY WITH *MURDER*.
AND TO BE BRUTALLY HONEST, I'M NOT IN A FINANCIAL POSITION TO PASS UP THE INCOME HE PAYS ME.
DOES HE PAY YOU ENOUGH TO BE A *TARGET?* I HAVEN'T TOLD MAY, BECAUSE IT'D JUST FRIGHTEN HER...
"...BUT I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED NOT LONG AGO. THE *HOBGOBLIN* SNATCHED YOU RIGHT OFF THE STREET, IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.
"I REALIZE YOU ESCAPED, WITH SPIDER-MAN'S HELP. BUT AS LONG AS YOU WORK FOR HIM, AND MEN LIKE THAT KNOW IT..."
ONE WAY
SEE ISSUE #695 -PREVIOUSLY PYLE
IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU, IT WOULD JUST *KILL* MAY.
I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERN. BUT I'M ASKING YOU TO *TRUST* ME, JAY. AND TO BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU...
...I WILL *NEVER* LET *ANYTHING* HURT THAT WOMAN.
YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, PETER PARKER. I SUPPOSE I OWE YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT.
AND YOU'RE AS MUCH OF THE REASON FOR AUNT MAY'S HAPPINESS AS I AM. I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH.
CLICK
I JUST COULDN'T RESIST. MY TWO FAVORITE MEN.
NOTHING COULD SPOIL THIS DAY.


SUCH A DEAR WOMAN. JAY WAS RIGHT--PARKER NEVER DID TRULY APPRECIATE HER.
OF COURSE, WHEN WE FIRST MET, I HARDLY CONDUCTED MYSELF ANY BETTER...EXPLOITING A WIDOW'S LONELINESS BECAUSE SHE'D INHERITED SOMETHING I WANTED.
HOW VIVIDLY I RECALL MY *SHAME* WHEN I REALIZED WHAT A GOOD, KIND PERSON SHE IS.
AND THAT I WAS BEHAVING LIKE THE COMMON *CRIMINAL* THAT THE SMALL-MINDED ALWAYS ACCUSED *DR. OCTOPUS* OF BEING.
BUT THAT'S IN THE PAST. PETER PARKER'S BODY--AND LIFE--ARE NOW MINE, AND WITH THEM THE OPPORTUNITY TO CORRECT *MY* MISTAKES AS WELL AS HIS.
AND PARKER CERTAINLY MADE AN INORDINATE AMOUNT. JAY HAS A POINT. WHAT KIND OF *IMBECILE* CREATES A MASKED IDENTITY TO PROTECT HIMSELF FROM HIS ENEMIES...
...ONLY TO PAINT A *TARGET* ON HIS BACK BY DECLARING HE IS SPIDER-MAN'S *MINION?*
Sub
ANOTHER MESS I'LL HAVE TO CLEAN UP. BUT IT CAN WAIT. WITH THE KINGPIN NEUTRALIZED, FEW MEN POSSESS THAT KNOWLEDGE.
AND I *PITY* ANY FOOL ENOUGH TO COME AFTER ME.


2208
B
HOW I DETEST THE SUBWAY.
BUT THERE'S NO BETTER PLACE TO TEST THE STRENGTH OF THE SIGNALS COMING FROM MY SPIDER-EYES.
LETTING THEM PATROL THE CITY FOR ME HAS FREED UP TIME I CAN USE FOR MORE PRODUCTIVE PURSUITS.
BUT I MUST KNOW THEY CAN REACH ME ANYWHERE, EVEN DEEP UNDERGROUND.
AH, GOOD... ONE OF THEM'S SENDING AN ALERT NOW.
BZZT BZZT
LIKELY SOME PETTY CRIME I CAN SIMPLY NOTIFY THE POLICE OF--
OH, NO.
CAMERA 6
LOCATION : MAY APAR
NO!

WATCH IT!
OUT OF MY WAY, FOOLS!

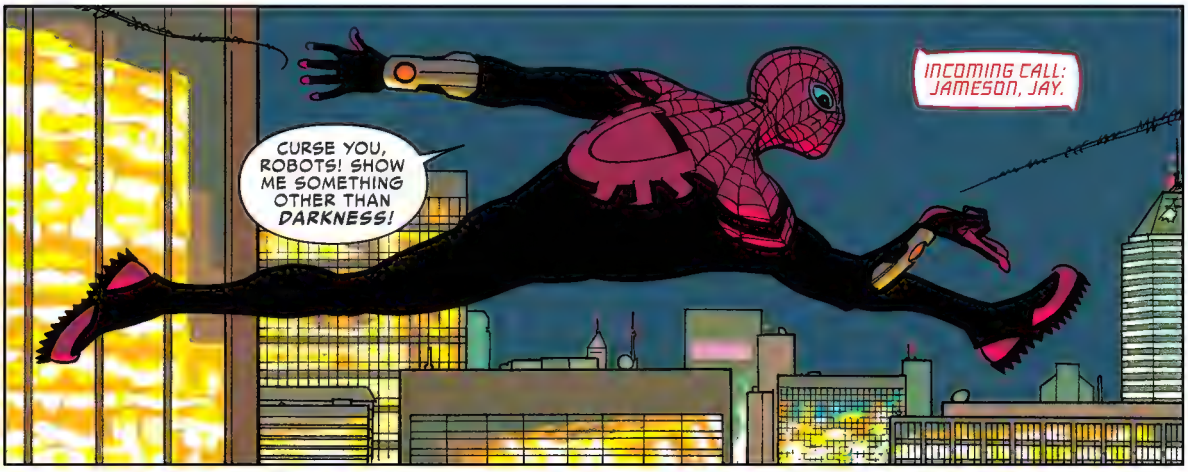

I'M STILL IN MIDTOWN. I CAN MAKE IT BACK IN TIME.

PLEASE...

JAY!
GET OUT OF HERE, MAY! I'LL HOLD HIM OFF!

HEH. YOU HAVE COURAGE, OLD MAN, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT. BUT I'M AFRAID FOR YOU...
...IT'S LIGHTS OUT.
EEEEEEEEEEE!
MAY! MAY, WHERE ARE-- UH!
WHUMP
MAY...?
BOO.
KRRNKK

CAM: 63.49
VISIBILITY: 0.000071.
INFRARED
GO TO INFRARED. ULTRAVIOLET. THE ENTIRE SPECTRUM!

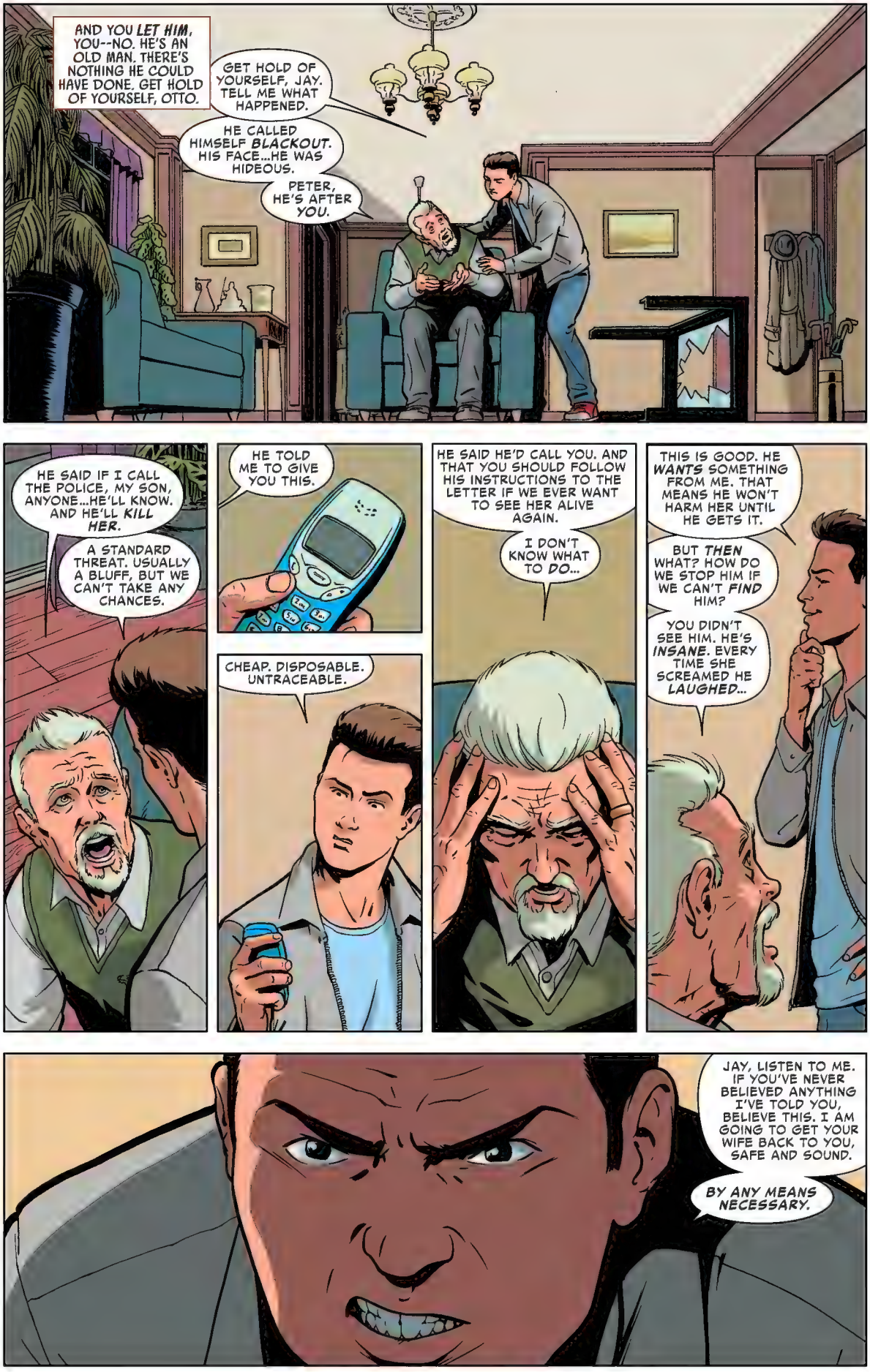

INCOMING CALL: JAMESON, JAY.
CURSE YOU, ROBOTS! SHOW ME SOMETHING OTHER THAN DARKNESS!

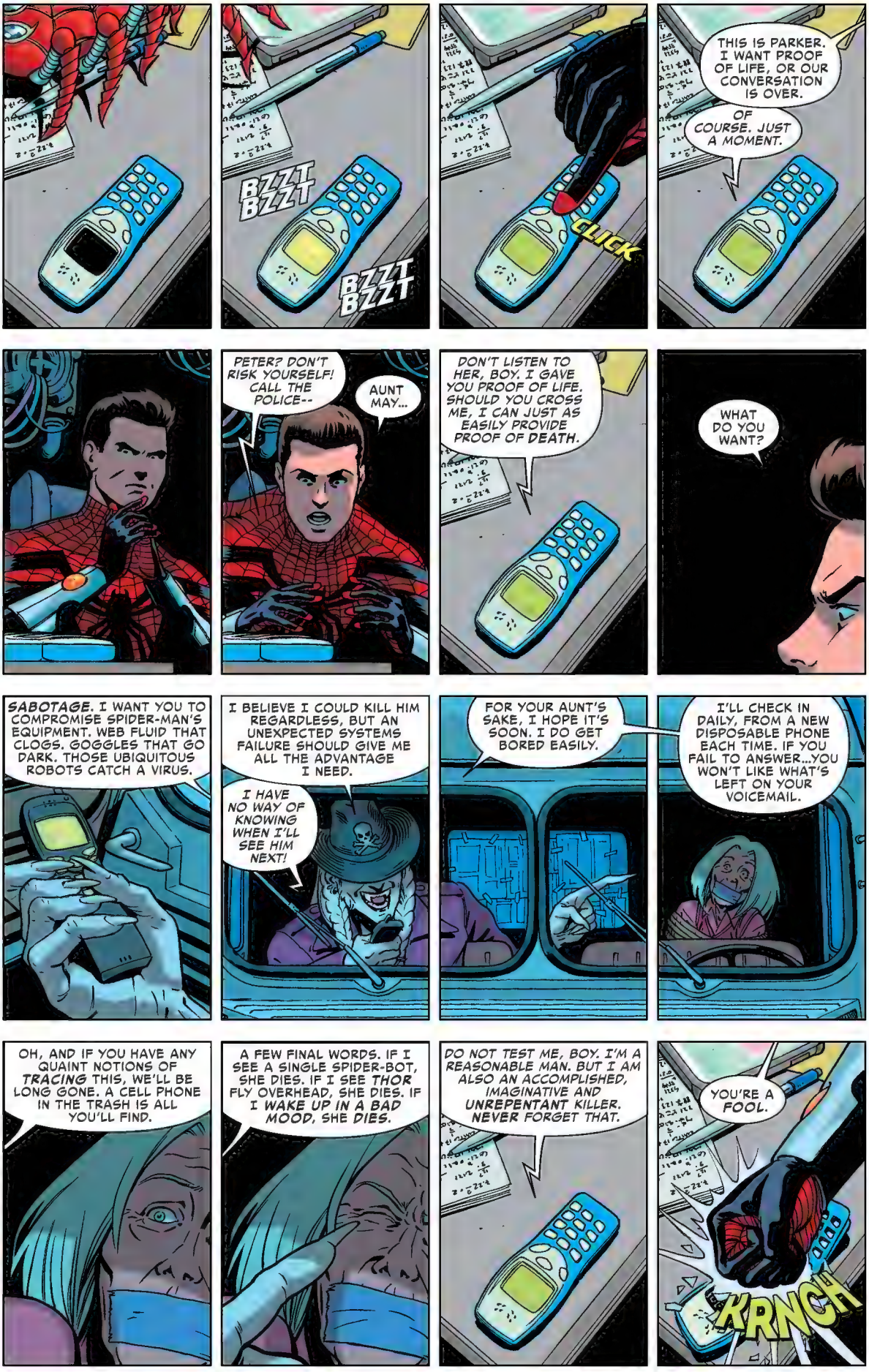
JAY?
PETER...
...SOMETHING TERRIBLE'S HAPPENED.

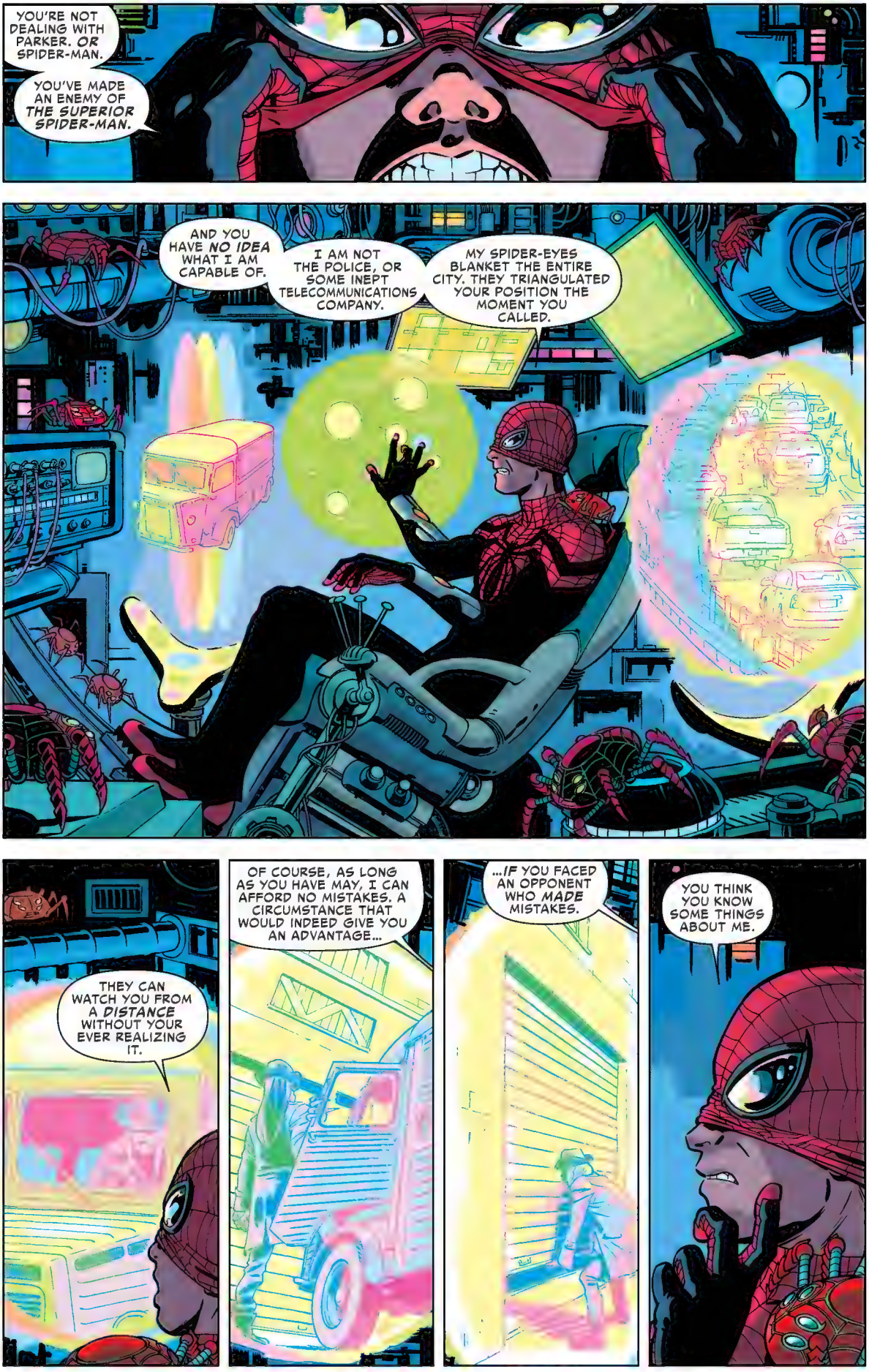
"GET OVER HERE RIGHT AWAY."
JAY! ARE YOU--

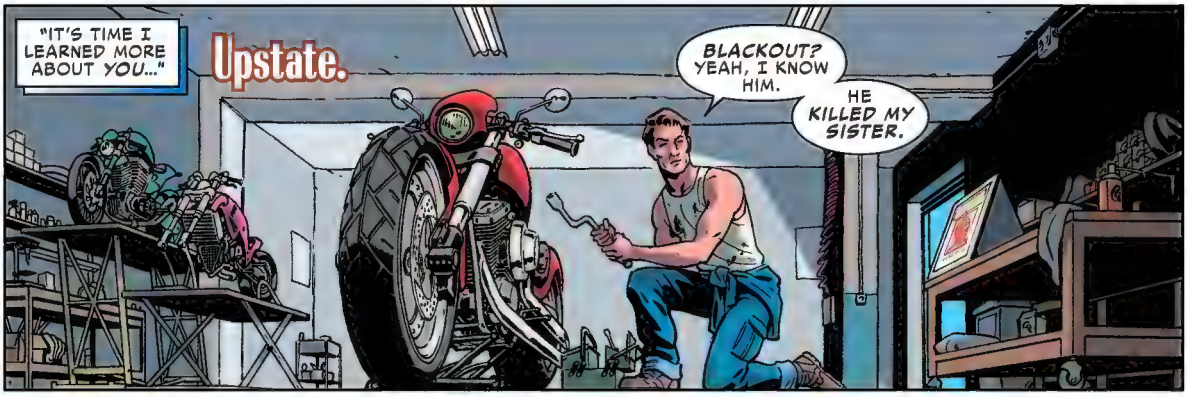
I'M FINE. BUT MAY...

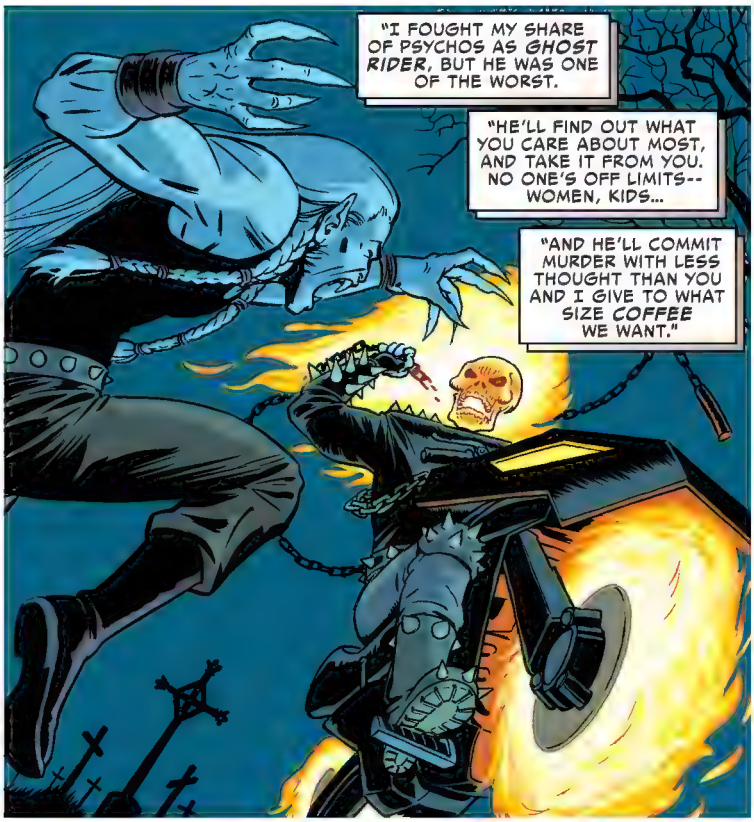
HE'S TAKEN MAY.

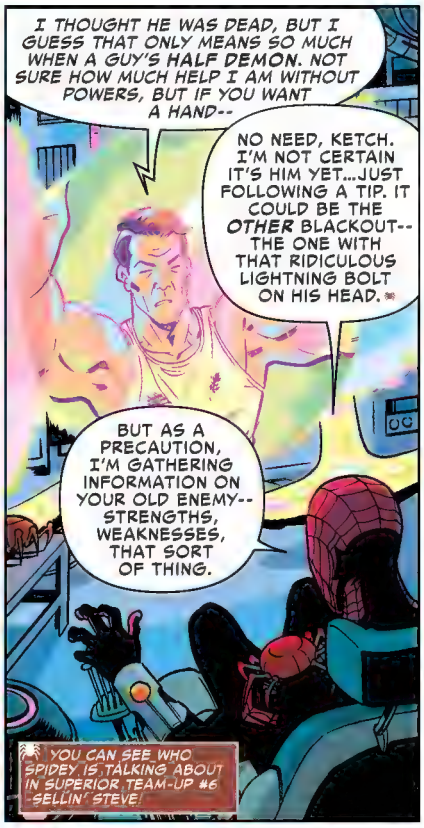

AND YOU LET HIM, YOU--NO. HE'S AN OLD MAN. THERE'S NOTHING HE COULD HAVE DONE. GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, OTTO.
GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, JAY. TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED.
HE CALLED HIMSELF BLACKOUT. HIS FACE...HE WAS HIDEOUS.
PETER, HE'S AFTER YOU.
HE SAID IF I CALL THE POLICE, MY SON, ANYONE...HE'LL KNOW. AND HE'LL KILL HER.
A STANDARD THREAT. USUALLY A BLUFF, BUT WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES.
HE TOLD ME TO GIVE YOU THIS.
CHEAP. DISPOSABLE. UNTRACEABLE.
HE SAID HE'D CALL YOU. AND THAT YOU SHOULD FOLLOW HIS INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER IF WE EVER WANT TO SEE HER ALIVE AGAIN.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...
THIS IS GOOD. HE WANTS SOMETHING FROM ME. THAT MEANS HE WON'T HARM HER UNTIL HE GETS IT.
BUT THEN WHAT? HOW DO WE STOP HIM IF WE CAN'T FIND HIM?
YOU DIDN'T SEE HIM. HE'S INSANE. EVERY TIME SHE SCREAMED HE LAUGHED...
JAY, LISTEN TO ME. IF YOU'VE NEVER BELIEVED ANYTHING I'VE TOLD YOU, BELIEVE THIS. I AM GOING TO GET YOUR WIFE BACK TO YOU, SAFE AND SOUND.
BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.


BZZT BZZT
BZZT BZZT
CLICK
THIS IS PARKER. I WANT PROOF OF LIFE, OR OUR CONVERSATION IS OVER.
OF COURSE. JUST A MOMENT.
PETER? DON'T RISK YOURSELF! CALL THE POLICE--
AUNT MAY...
DON'T LISTEN TO HER, BOY. I GAVE YOU PROOF OF LIFE. SHOULD YOU CROSS ME, I CAN JUST AS EASILY PROVIDE PROOF OF DEATH.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
SABOTAGE. I WANT YOU TO COMPROMISE SPIDER-MAN'S EQUIPMENT. WEB FLUID THAT CLOGS. GOGGLES THAT GO DARK. THOSE UBIQUITOUS ROBOTS CATCH A VIRUS.
I BELIEVE I COULD KILL HIM REGARDLESS, BUT AN UNEXPECTED SYSTEMS FAILURE SHOULD GIVE ME ALL THE ADVANTAGE I NEED.
I HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING WHEN I'LL SEE HIM NEXT!
FOR YOUR AUNT'S SAKE, I HOPE IT'S SOON. I DO GET BORED EASILY.
I'LL CHECK IN DAILY, FROM A NEW DISPOSABLE PHONE EACH TIME. IF YOU FAIL TO ANSWER...YOU WON'T LIKE WHAT'S LEFT ON YOUR VOICEMAIL.
OH, AND IF YOU HAVE ANY QUAINT NOTIONS OF *TRACING* THIS, WE'LL BE LONG GONE. A CELL PHONE IN THE TRASH IS ALL YOU'LL FIND.
A FEW FINAL WORDS. IF I SEE A SINGLE SPIDER-BOT, SHE DIES. IF I SEE *THOR* FLY OVERHEAD, SHE DIES. IF I *WAKE UP IN A BAD MOOD*, SHE *DIES*.
DO NOT TEST ME, BOY. I'M A REASONABLE MAN. BUT I AM ALSO AN ACCOMPLISHED, IMAGINATIVE AND UNREPENTANT KILLER. NEVER FORGET THAT.
YOU'RE A *FOOL*.
KRNCH


YOU'RE NOT DEALING WITH PARKER. OR SPIDER-MAN.
YOU'VE MADE AN ENEMY OF THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN.
AND YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I AM CAPABLE OF.
I AM NOT THE POLICE, OR SOME INEPT TELECOMMUNICATIONS COMPANY.
MY SPIDER-EYES BLANKET THE ENTIRE CITY. THEY TRIANGULATED YOUR POSITION THE MOMENT YOU CALLED.
THEY CAN WATCH YOU FROM A DISTANCE WITHOUT YOUR EVER REALIZING IT.
OF COURSE, AS LONG AS YOU HAVE MAY, I CAN AFFORD NO MISTAKES. A CIRCUMSTANCE THAT WOULD INDEED GIVE YOU AN ADVANTAGE...
...IF YOU FACED AN OPPONENT WHO MADE MISTAKES.
YOU THINK YOU KNOW SOME THINGS ABOUT ME.

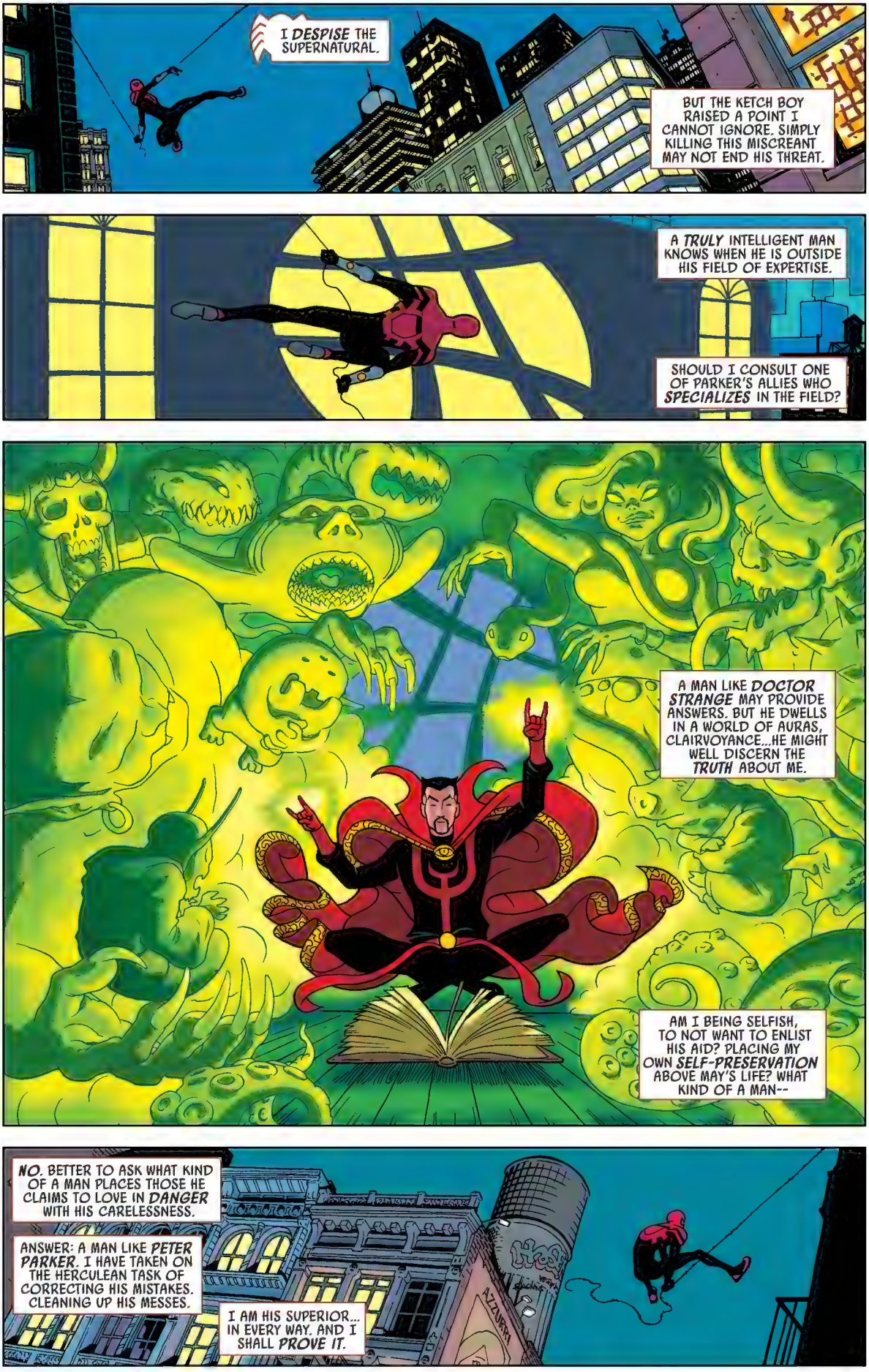

"IT'S TIME I LEARNED MORE ABOUT YOU..."
Upstate.
BLACKOUT? YEAH, I KNOW HIM.
HE KILLED MY SISTER.


"I FOUGHT MY SHARE OF PSYCHOS AS GHOST RIDER, BUT HE WAS ONE OF THE WORST.
"HE'LL FIND OUT WHAT YOU CARE ABOUT MOST, AND TAKE IT FROM YOU. NO ONE'S OFF LIMITS--WOMEN, KIDS...
"AND HE'LL COMMIT MURDER WITH LESS THOUGHT THAN YOU AND I GIVE TO WHAT SIZE COFFEE WE WANT."


I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD, BUT I GUESS THAT ONLY MEANS SO MUCH WHEN A GUY'S HALF DEMON. NOT SURE HOW MUCH HELP I AM WITHOUT POWERS, BUT IF YOU WANT A HAND--
NO NEED, KETCH. I'M NOT CERTAIN IT'S HIM YET...JUST FOLLOWING A TIP. IT COULD BE THE OTHER BLACKOUT--THE ONE WITH THAT RIDICULOUS LIGHTNING BOLT ON HIS HEAD.
BUT AS A PRECAUTION, I'M GATHERING INFORMATION ON YOUR OLD ENEMY--STRENGTHS, WEAKNESSES, THAT SORT OF THING.
YOU CAN SEE WHO SPIDEY IS TALKING ABOUT IN SUPERIOR TEAM-UP #6 -SELLIN' STEVE!

WELL, HE'S STRONG, FAST, DURABLE...RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS AND TEETH...LIKES TO RIP OUT THROATS...AND HE CAN LITERALLY SUCK THE LIGHT OUT OF A ROOM.
HE'S SENSITIVE TO SUNLIGHT. NOT BURSTING-INTO-FLAME SENSITIVE, BUT IT HURTS.
MY ADVICE? I KNOW THIS ISN'T YOUR STYLE. BUT IF YOU HAVE TO FIGHT HIM, KILL HIM.

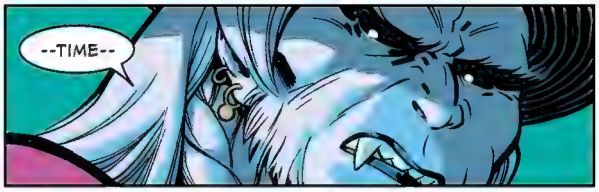
OR YOU'RE PUTTING A NOOSE AROUND THE NECK OF EVERYONE YOU KNOW.


I DESPISE THE SUPERNATURAL.
BUT THE KETCH BOY RAISED A POINT I CANNOT IGNORE. SIMPLY KILLING THIS MISCREANT MAY NOT END HIS THREAT.
A TRULY INTELLIGENT MAN KNOWS WHEN HE IS OUTSIDE HIS FIELD OF EXPERTISE.
SHOULD I CONSULT ONE OF PARKER'S ALLIES WHO SPECIALIZES IN THE FIELD?
A MAN LIKE DOCTOR STRANGE MAY PROVIDE ANSWERS. BUT HE DWELLS IN A WORLD OF AURAS, CLAIRVOYANCE...HE MIGHT WELL DISCERN THE TRUTH ABOUT ME.
AM I BEING SELFISH, TO NOT WANT TO ENLIST HIS AID? PLACING MY OWN SELF-PRESERVATION ABOVE MAY'S LIFE? WHAT KIND OF A MAN--
NO. BETTER TO ASK WHAT KIND OF A MAN PLACES THOSE HE CLAIMS TO LOVE IN DANGER WITH HIS CARELESSNESS.
ANSWER: A MAN LIKE PETER PARKER. I HAVE TAKEN ON THE HERCULEAN TASK OF CORRECTING HIS MISTAKES. CLEANING UP HIS MESSES.
I AM HIS SUPERIOR... IN EVERY WAY. AND I SHALL PROVE IT.

A DISUSED SLAUGHTERHOUSE. HOW *UNIMAGINATIVE*.
BUT *WINDOWLESS*. I CAN'T RISK MAY'S SAFETY BY STRAYING TOO CLOSE WITHOUT KNOWING HIS POSITION.
WITH HER LEG INJURY-- *ANOTHER* RESULT OF PARKER'S *INCOMPETENCE*-- HER ABILITY TO ESCAPE HIS GRASP IS SEVERELY LIMITED.
I MUST WAIT FOR BLACKOUT TO EMERGE. AND FROM WHAT HE HIMSELF HAS TOLD ME, I KNOW EVENTUALLY HE WILL...
ABATTOIR

UP, OLD WOMAN. WE'RE GOING TO CALL YOUR NEPHEW.
MAYBE WE'LL DRIVE TO LONG ISLAND THIS TIME.

MAYBE I'LL MAKE YOU *SCREAM* THIS--


--TIME--

GUHH!

BWHAMM

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MRS. JAMESON. DON'T PANIC.

YOU'RE SAFE NOW.

SHE'S SCARED.

OF YOU...

...AS MUCH AS ME.

SHE SHOULD BE.

WHOK

I WARNED YOU.

TELL PARKER--

--YOU KILLED HER!

WHAT--?
SKRTCH
ROBOTS?
YES. THEY CAN GENERATE A FORCEFIELD.
NO MORE HOSTAGES, SCUM.
NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU NOW.
BRAKK
SAVE ME?

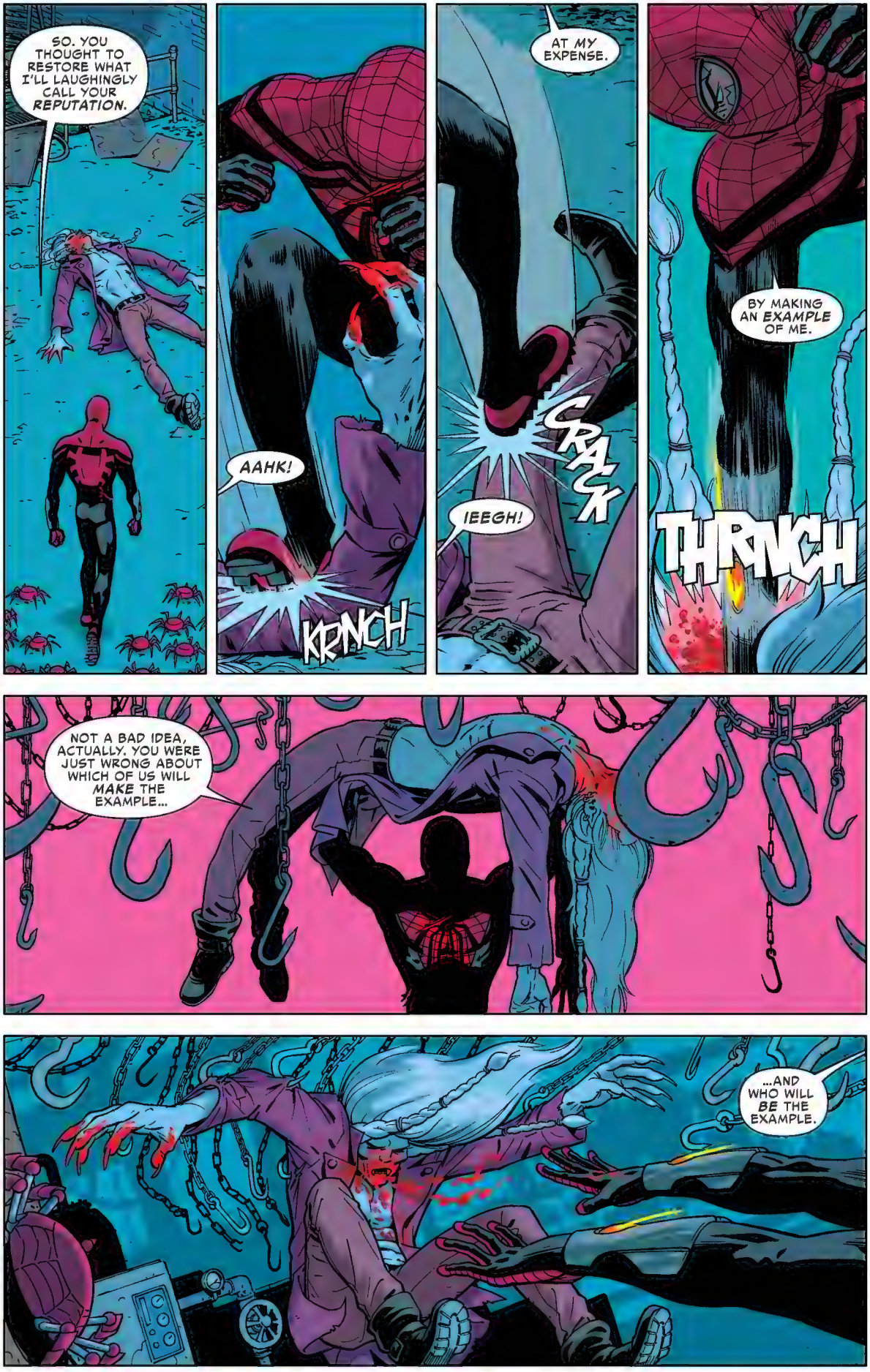
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DIES TODAY!

KRCH
GNH!
THERE. I'M NOT SURE THE TECH YOU'VE GOT IN THOSE EYEPIECES WOULD HAVE HELPED ANYWAY...
...BUT NOW THEY'RE CLEARLY USELESS.
AS ARE YOU.
AH YES, YOUR DANGER SENSE. NOT BAD.

BUT THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN KNOWING A THREAT IS COMING...
HFF!
...AND KNOWING WHERE IT'S COMING FROM.
GAAHH!
SHHKK
HAH! I DIDN'T NEED PARKER AT ALL!

IS HE WATCHING THROUGH YOUR ROBOTS? I HOPE SO.
I WANT HIM TO SEE YOU DIE.
AND I WANT HIM TO SEE WHAT I DO TO HIS AUNT, AFTER I'VE CRUSHED THE ROBOTS PROTECTING HER.
TAKE A GOOD LOOK, PARKER.
THIS IS WHAT TRYING TO BE SMART GETS YOU.
SHNK
SHAAAKK

NNAAAGGHH!
IDIOT.
I WAS AWARE OF YOUR PENCHANT FOR TEARING OUT THROATS. IT WAS CHILD'S PLAY TO REINFORCE MY NECK...AND BOOBY-TRAP IT.
NOT TO WORRY, MADAM. HE'S TOO STUNNED TO THREATEN YOU FURTHER.
RRRNCH
HERE-- USE THIS AS A CANE.
GET TO SAFETY.
SLT
THERE ARE POLICE OFFICERS IN A DINER ONE BLOCK NORTH AND TWO BLOCKS EAST.
THEY'LL SEE YOU RECEIVE MEDICAL ATTENTION. I'M SURE ALL THIS HAS BEEN A SHOCK.
I'LL FINISH UP HERE.


SO. YOU THOUGHT TO RESTORE WHAT I'LL LAUGHINGLY CALL YOUR REPUTATION.
AAHK!
KRNCH
AT MY EXPENSE.
CRACK
IEEGH!
BY MAKING AN EXAMPLE OF ME.
THRNCH
NOT A BAD IDEA, ACTUALLY. YOU WERE JUST WRONG ABOUT WHICH OF US WILL MAKE THE EXAMPLE...
...AND WHO WILL BE THE EXAMPLE.

NOTHING TO SAY?
PTOO
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, BEAT ME? BREAK MY BONES? I'M NOT A NORMAL HUMAN. I'LL HEAL, GOOD AS NEW.
KILL ME? I DON'T THINK SO. I'M NO THREAT TO ANYONE AT THE MOMENT. YOU'D ONLY MAKE YOURSELF A TARGET OF THE POLICE AND YOUR FELLOW AVENGERS.
LOCK ME UP? I'LL GET OUT. AND THEN I'LL *FIND* YOU. BUT NOT UNTIL *AFTER* I'VE FOUND PARKER, HIS AUNT, AND EVERYONE ELSE YOU'VE EVER EXCHANGED A KIND WORD WITH.
I'M *HALF DEMON*, YOU IDIOT!
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH!
NOR DO YOU.
BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO LEARN.

I'VE NEVER HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO EXAMINE A HALF-DEMON. WILL YOUR TEETH GROW BACK?
W--WHAT ARE YOU--
NEVER MIND. I'M A MAN OF SCIENCE. I PREFER TO LEARN BY DOING.
EEEAAAGGHHH!
FASCINATING. YOUR CLAWS SEEM TO BE MADE OF KERATIN, LIKE NORMAL FINGERNAILS, BUT THEY'RE MUCH STRONGER. I'LL HAVE TO STUDY THEM FURTHER.
HH--HHUCHH--
BUT BACK TO THE TASK AT HAND. I'M TOLD YOU ARE VULNERABLE TO SUNLIGHT, YES?
I CAN'T WAIT AROUND FOR DAWN. BUT I DID BRING A SOLAR SIMULATOR.
P-PLEASE... YOU WIN. I'M SORRY.
I SWEAR, I'LL NEVER CROSS YOU AGAIN. I'LL--I'LL LEAVE THE COUNTRY. I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT!
PLEASE!

YES. YOU *WILL* DO WHAT I WANT. AND WHAT I WANT IS *THIS*.
TELL ALL YOUR MISBEGOTTEN ILK--TELL *ANYONE WHO WILL LISTEN*--THAT PETER PARKER IS *OFF LIMITS*.
IF HE, HIS AUNT, ANYONE ELSE ASSOCIATED WITH HIM--OR ASSOCIATED WITH *ME*--IS HARMED, HARASSED OR INCONVENIENCED IN *ANY WAY*--
IF THEY ARE KILLED IN A MUGGING, OR A CAR ACCIDENT...IF THEY DIE FROM WHAT SEEMS A NATURAL HEART ATTACK...IF THEY GET SO MUCH AS *JOSTLED ON THE SUBWAY*...
I WILL FIND OUT WHO IS RESPONSIBLE. AND WHAT I DO TO THEM WILL MAKE WHAT I'VE DONE TO YOU SEEM THE MOST TENDER OF MERCIES.
YES! *YES!* I'LL DELIVER THE MESSAGE! I'LL MAKE SURE EVERYONE UNDERSTANDS!
YOU WILL INDEED.
CLICK SSSSS
GNNAAAAAGGHHH!
EEEAAAAGGHHH!

The Next Day.
NYC FLOWERS
JAY? I'M ON MY WAY. JUST STOPPED TO BUY SOME FLOWERS.
BUMP
WATCH YOURSELF, IDIOT!
SORRY. MY BAD.
WHAT'S HER BLOOD PRESSURE? HEART RATE? GOOD. IT SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S JUST SHAKEN UP. UNDERSTANDABLY.
TELL HER I'LL BE THERE SOON.
DUDE!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE PETER PARKER. I SWEAR, I NEVER WOULDA--
I'M SORRY. DON'T TELL HIM, OKAY? PLEASE... I'VE GOT KIDS!
FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, I'VE GOT KIDS!
HM.
YES, I THINK THIS WILL DO.

Below Manhattan.
YOU SHOULD SEE THIS BLACKOUT GUY. I SWEAR, ONE LOOK AND I LOST MY LUNCH.
WORD'S OUT. THE SPIDER'S NOT PLAYING.
INTERESTING. A REACTION LIKE THIS...HE'S SHOWN ME HIS BELLY.
BOSS, ALL DUE RESPECT, THIS AIN'T THE GUY YOU REMEMBER. HE'S CHANGED. SOME PEOPLE EVEN THINK HE'S LOSING IT.
HE'S GOT EVERYONE SCARED TO CROSS HIM. THE WISEGUYS, THE CARTELS, THE MASKS...
HE'S NOT PLAYING BY THE SAME RULES. TOTAL WILD CARD. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HE'S GONNA DO.
I MEAN, YEAH, HE SHOWED HE GETS MAD WHEN YOU MESS WITH PEOPLE CLOSE TO HIM. BUT IF HE'S GONNA BE THIS HARDCORE ABOUT IT, WHY TAKE THE CHANCE?
WHY?
I SHOULD THINK THAT'S OBVIOUS.
IT'S A TRADITION.
HA HAHA HAHA HA
End.

'SUP SPIDER-MAN

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NEXT: SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #22!

SUPERIOR CARNAGE #5

SUPERIOR FOES OF SPIDER-MAN #5

SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN TEAM-UP #6

HAWKEYE #14

SCARLET SPIDER #24

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